The Fourth Blood Gulch Style

by ODSTAnimeWings

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Summary: Its the fourth in the gulch and the usual chaos and antics

are occurring but in a slightly more patriotic way.

The Fourth Blood Gulch Style

Caboose was sitting on the top of the blue base when he realized what day it was. He immediately jumped up and came running into the base shouting for Church.

Tucker and Church were seated at the table almost waiting for something to happen, when they hear Caboose calling.

"Sounds like Caboose is excited about something" Tucker said

They turned and watched as Caboose took a moment to take a breath before holding it and waiting for one of them to say something. Tucker and Church looked at each other, they could wait this out and hope Caboose would die due to oxygen loss or they could humor him. They decided humoring him would be a better idea, because the dying due to loss of oxygen never worked with Caboose, somehow he always managed to stay alive no matter how long he held his breath.

"What is it Caboose?" Church asked

"Do you know what today is?" Caboose asked

"The fourth day of the seventh month" Church said annoyed

"Its Fireworks Day" Caboose shouted

Tucker and Church looked at each other and then back at Caboose before realizing what he meant.

"So can we make fireworks?" Caboose asked

"Caboose, we have no fireworks or anything to make them with" Church

said

Tucker snuck out of the base and walked towards the red base. He was hoping to pull the reds into this little fiasco.

Griff was sitting atop the red base when he saw Tucker approaching. Normally he would get up and tell Sarge or someone, but today was Fireworks Day. Griff hopped off the base and walked out to meet Tucker in the middle of the gorge.

"What's up Red" Tucker said

"I could ask you the same Blue" Griff said

"Feel like helping us make fireworks before Caboose gets angry and destroys everything?" Tucker asked

"What good does it do us?" Griff asked

"When Caboose goes on a rampage" Tucker said "Everything goes"

Griff thought about it for a moment and decided that keeping the immensely strong idiot happy was a good idea. Griff walked back to his base to tell the others about the plan.

"Sarge the Blues want us to help them make fireworks so Caboose will stay happy" Griff said

"Why Would We Ever Help The Blues?" Sarge shouted

"Because an angry Caboose is bad for everyone" Simmons pointed out

"Ah you bring up a good point Simmons" Sarge said

The Reds left their base and headed to the middle of the gorge where they met the Blues.

"So you want our help Blues" Sarge said

"Yes" Church said

"Well our robot is working on a cannon" Simmons said "and I guess the best we can do is shoot out grenades."

The two teams went back to their bases. Caboose, Church and Tucker sat on top of their base and waited patiently.

Lopez got the cannon ready and aimed it into the air. As the grenades exploded in the air, it actually looked like Fireworks. Church could actually feel Caboose's excitement and it was kind of making him happy too.

The Reds were running low on grenades so they decided to let off the grand finale. They launched all the remaining grenades into the air, there was so much smoke no one noticed until it was too late, well no one but Sarge. Suddenly there was bright orange in the sky and the sound of screaming. Simmons realized Sarge just launched Griff out of the cannon.

"Take Out One Of The Blues On Your Way Down!" Sarge shouted

"F- You!" Griff shouted back

"Hey Church" Caboose said

"Yeah Caboose" Church said

"This is the best Fireworks Day ever" Caboose said hugging Church

Church let out a small sigh but hugged Caboose back.

End file.